

Weymouth. Feb. Friday. 1842.

My dear Anne,

I never like to let a good opportunity pass so I will write a few lines. Thursday, Aunt Mary, and Lucietta started with our horse, in a covered waggon for Duxbury, I should have gone, but as we were suffering under the infliction of Henry's vacation, I concluded not to go. in the evening. Emma and I entertained our first beauty, Mr Eddy spent the evening, from seven till ten, we were in pindacoes, having it borne in upon our minds that he would come. I am afraid that Mary will shoot her mark,

there has been another cold water away shed in the meeting house, and he was there. M asked him no less than 4 times to come and see her, he acted very well, here, I think it considerable to say of a young man that he said nothing silly, but M has made

a perfect fool of herself. but it is folly to write on about this, though I could tell you things that would make you blush, I think they would however Eddy for Henry the monk tell him he better come out Saturday. We have some boxing scenes here, the other day there was a tremendous knock at the door, Emma fixed her hair and went, and there stood Sarah Ann Burrill as Emma calls her. "Grandmama wants to know if you know how Mrs Fox does?" "No we don't" "she wants to know if you know whose dead?" I think Dickens fortune will be made if he would but come here. When do you sign to return? your mother is very anxious for fence Collins is making up to you!! Made out all the news, there must be some tid bits. My best love to Catherine and Harrietta. All well here.

Truly yours Lucia Weston.

Miss Anne Warren Weston.

6 Chauncy Place.

Mr. Kingsbury. Boston.